

ANTI-MONOPOLY.

Meeting in Chicago of the National Anti-Monopoly Convention—A Permanent Organization Elected—The Platform Adopted.

CHICAGO, July 5. At the afternoon session the Committee on Credentials presented its report. There was a contest in one State only—California. The committee reported in favor of the admission of the five delegates from the regular Anti-Monopoly organization of California, leaving Kearney and Maybell out. After exciting remarks by several delegates and Kearney himself, a vote was taken by States on the admission of Kearney and Maybell, and they were rejected by a vote of 115 to 74.

J. F. Henry, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was elected Permanent Chairman; C. G. Post, of Indiana, Secretary; J. R. Buchanan, of Colorado, Reading Secretary, and A. W. St. John, of Missouri, Assistant Secretary. Ten Vice-Presidents were also chosen.

SECOND DAY.

CHICAGO, July 6. The Anti-Monopolists continued their Convention yesterday morning. President Henry in the chair.

After remarks by several delegates, a resolution was adopted inviting Rev. Dr. De La Matry, ex-Congressman from Indiana, to address the Convention. He said the country was at present in the throes of the greatest revolution of the ages, which would be more momentous in its results than either the Declaration of Independence or the emancipation of the slaves. He could only speak in general terms, and proceeded to denounce capitalists and monopolists. He said the average salary of the workers of the country was \$300 a year, and entirely insufficient to support a family of six. He approved of the kind of education that the Knights of Labor and such like organizations are now disseminating among the people, and advocated the adoption of such measures as would disintegrate the great political parties, so that a better might be built up out of their ruins.

The afternoon session began at 2:45 o'clock. Mr. A. J. Streeter, Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, announced that the committee was ready to report. Mr. J. F. Crews, the Secretary of the Committee, then read the platform. After an address to the people of the United States, the platform declares as follows:

PLATFORM.
All corporations, including those formed for the transportation of persons and property, are creatures of the State and Government, subject to their control, and it is the duty of the Government to regulate transportation, prescribing both maximum and minimum charges, preventing pooling and other like combinations and discriminations between towns and individuals, and the consolidation of competing lines, thus protecting the people from extortion and the monopolies.

To secure these things we demand that the next Congress, by one of its committees, shall thoroughly investigate the cost of railways and transportation, so that it may intelligently on those subjects and enact such laws as the protection of the people demand.

A postal telegraph system is demanded by every interest in the country, to be operated by the Postal Department.

Under a liberal and equitable construction of law States and corporations have forfeited 10,000,000 acres of land, a territory as large as the five great States of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, now supporting a population of over 10,000,000 of people and the land now legally and equitably belongs to the people of the United States; therefore, be it

Resolved, That it is the duty of Congress to declare forfeited all lands not equitably earned by a construction of the designated roads within the time prescribed by law, and restore the same to the public domain for the benefit of actual settlers, and all public lands shall be reserved for the use of actual settlers.

We view with alarm the acquisition of lands in the United States by non-resident foreigners, and we favor such changes in the laws as will prevent the ownership of any part of our soil by foreign corporations.

We oppose the issue and control of the currency by banks of issue which now enjoy the special privilege of charging interest on their own promises to pay, and we demand a restoration to the people's government of its full sovereignty over all money, both metallic and paper, to be a full legal tender.

We favor the coinage of gold and silver upon equal terms, and demand that the volume of money be carefully restricted by law. We demand that the national banking system be abolished, and the national bank established as speedily as possible in the lawful money of the United States. We demand the establishment of a graduated income-tax. Gambling in the necessary of life, and railroads, which enable monopolists to control the national prices against the national laws of trade must be abolished.

The Patent laws should be so amended as to protect inventors, give the people the benefits to be derived, and prevent the formation of monopolies which rob the inventor and the people.

Allegable officials, as far as practicable, including the President and Vice-President, shall be elected by a direct vote of the people. Congress has no authority to tax the people except for the purpose of raising national revenue, and in framing tariff laws. That object should be kept constantly in view.

We denounce the present tariff as being wholly in the interest of monopolies, and demand that it be speedily and radically reformed and free trade established as soon as the transportation and money monopolies shall be so regulated as to secure reasonable rates for freight and interest on money.

We, constituting this independent political party, pledge ourselves not to enter into any combination or affiliation with the Republican or Democratic parties.

During the reading of the platform the secretary was interrupted several times by applause and other demonstrations of approval, the report seeming to be received favorably by nearly all. At its final minority report was offered by Mr. Springer, of Maine, on woman suffrage, and after a sharp debate, Mr. James K. Magie offered the following:

Resolved, That while this conference is preparing to declare that woman should enjoy every political right accorded to man, we believe that this is the subject for State action, and we respectfully relegate the subject to the citizens of the several States.

This resolution was adopted finally after a heated debate and many bitter personalities.

A resolution was then adopted to nominate a permanent National President, Vice-President, Secretary, Assistant Secretary, and also a Vice-President for each State with power to nominate assistants.

Mr. John P. Henry, a druggist, of Brooklyn, who had acted as permanent Chairman for the Conference, was elected President unanimously, as were the other officers. Mr. B. F. Shiveley, of South Bend, Ind., was elected as Secretary; Mr. N. B. Killmer, of Brooklyn, as Assistant Secretary, and Edwin Lee Brown, of this city, as Treasurer. The Vice-Presidents for the different States were: General R. F. Wingate, Missouri; John Henry Keen, Jr., Maryland; M. R. R. Indiana; A. H. Coffey, Illinois; L. T. Foster, Ohio; D. M. Clark, Iowa; D. W. Ray, Pennsylvania; C. H. Williams, Michigan; E. N. Hill, D. C.; H. S. Dean, Dakota; J. C. Ramsey, Wisconsin; A. J. Utley, Kansas; D. L. Graves, Kentucky, and John T. Doyle, California. The other States were not prepared to nominate delegates.

The question of substituting the word "organization" for "party," in the platform, came up and was carried unanimously, leaving the platform exactly as above given, with this one exception.

Mr. John Henry Keene, Jr., of Maryland, then read an address to the people of the United States, to be incorporated in the platform. It was referred to the permanent Secretary for a detailed examination, and power given to use it if it supported their platform in every detail.

Magie Mitchell is the fourth largest landholder at Long Branch.

CAPSIZED.

A Frightful Accident at the Launching of the Steamer Daphne, Near Renfrew, Scotland—One Hundred and Fifty Persons Believed to Have Been Drowned.

LONDON, ENGL., July 3. A frightful calamity occurred at Glasgow to-day during the launching of the steamship Daphne. While being launched she fell over on her side, precipitating a number of people into the water. She was constructed for the coasting trade, and is a vessel of 500 tons burden. Two hundred workmen were on board when she capsized. The accident occurred in the middle of the river Clyde after the launching.

A later dispatch from Glasgow says that the Daphne capsized near Renfrew, five miles from Glasgow. Traffic in the Clyde is suspended owing to the interruption to navigation by the capsized steamer. She had all her machinery on board when she was launched. The Daphne left the ways at a very fast rate, and when she gained the water she rolled from side to side. The persons on board, fearing she would capsize, ran to and fro. The vessel finally reeled over and nearly disappeared beneath the water. Those who maintained positions on the portion of the steamer not submerged, did their utmost to save those who were cast overboard. At the same time boats pulled out to assist in the work of rescuing the unfortunate people, and succeeded in saving quite a number. It is known, however, that there were fifty persons below in the Daphne when the vessel went over, and they must all have been drowned. Crowds of grief-stricken relatives of the victims are flocking to the scene. Another dispatch from Glasgow says that the cause of the capsizing was that the Daphne had too much weight. Steamers are dragging the water for the bodies of the victims. Several of the people who were taken from the water alone were so weak that it was necessary to remove them to the infirmary. The steamer is now under water, with the fifty bodies before mentioned on board of her. Many of the persons who were precipitated into the water swam to the shore.

The Daphne turned upside down before she sank. An eye-witness saw a great number of men struggling in the water and shrieking for help. Many were bruised and covered with blood. Several bodies were found at the foot of the ways. Divers are searching for other bodies. According to statements of witnesses and survivors of the disaster, the vessel left the slip too rapidly, causing her stern, which entered first, to sink deeply in the water. She was then caught by the strong current of the river, by which, as well as by her top weight, she was caused to keel over so far that water entered her ports.

A diver states that the companionway of the Daphne is blocked up by a solid mass of bodies, one upon another. It appears that the men who were at work below when the ship went over rushed from their work and became jammed in the passageway. Some bodies still have tools in hands. Divers think there are in the vessel at least as many corpses as have already been recovered. Forty-one bodies had been found last night when darkness stopped the search. Divers say they felt many more bodies. The bodies of thirty-eight victims of the disaster have been identified.

LONDON, July 4. It is now estimated that one hundred and fifty persons were drowned by the sinking of the Daphne. The diver reports that the bodies in the hold of the Daphne are so closely packed that he was unable to remove them. Preparations are being made to raise the vessel. Fifty-two bodies have been recovered.

A Volcano in Eruption in Central America.
From the *Star and Herald*: The volcano of Ometepe, Lake Nicaragua, is in eruption. When the crater first broke forth people fled to churches, feeling the whole island would be destroyed. The valley of the Atrato, in the State of Cauca continues the center of volcanic activity. At Rio Sicio, forty miles from the Atlantic, the earth opened in many places, throwing out very fine sand in a heated state, whilst a subterranean noise was heard, resembling that made by boiling water. At Turbo on the gulf of Uraba, the earth opened and water issued, flooding the streets to a depth of two feet. Many houses were shaken down. The small villages of Bujaia and Siquirre were completely engulfed. The mouth of the river Leon, which empties into the Atlantic, is completely closed up, and all over the district the movement of earth is so continuous that the inhabitants are migrating. A slight earthquake was felt at Mompos, on the river Magdalena, in the State of Bolivia, followed by a sharper one, which was also felt at San Salvador and Guayaquil.

A Family of Six Persons Killed.
CINCINNATI, O., July 3. A horrible fatal accident occurred on the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad at Winton Place crossing, just north of Spring Grove Cemetery, at 9:15 to-night, whereby six persons were instantly killed. The Thunderbolt Express, coming from the New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio Railroad, due here at 8:30, and a half hour behind time, running fast to make up, struck a buckster wagon in which were a family of 6 persons and a driver. Every one except Wm. Bertsch, the driver, was killed. Bertsch escaped with serious, though not fatal injuries. The wagon was broken to splinters. The family were that of a huckster, Mr. Henry Kracke, and they were going to their farm, seven miles from Winton Place. The names of the killed are: Henry Kracke, his wife and four children; John, aged nineteen; Annie, sixteen; Maggie, thirteen; and Lizzie, seven. The bodies of the victims were thrown in fragments on the grass by the roadside, where they were picked up by the light of lanterns and brought to the city. Mrs. Kracke's head was severed from her body and all the victims of the disaster were horribly mutilated. The engine was so beset with blood that it was sprinkled with flour to cover the stains.

Wrecked by the Wind.
EAU CLAIRE, Wis., July 3. A severe hail and thunder storm struck this vicinity this afternoon, doing great damage to buildings, crops, etc. Jas. Reilly, a farmer, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. The storm was especially severe in the neighborhood of New Chicago and Mandovi, and traveled from there up Beef River, doing great damage. In Mandovi five barns were torn to pieces. Farmer Williams, living between Osseo and Hamlin, Trempealeau County, had five horses and thirteen cattle killed and his building blown down. Two men were badly hurt at New Chicago. The house of Geo. Jakob, in the town of Washington, near here, was blown to pieces and other damage done.

The Trouble With the Party.

The Republicans frequently make the charge against the Democratic party that it is too Democratic. They are fond of quoting the expression of a local leader many years ago that he would vote for Beelzebub as a regular Democratic nominee.

The only trouble about the Democratic party is that its leaders are so often not Democratic enough.

The masses of the Democracy are sound and reliable. They attach themselves politically to the Democratic party because it represents the rights of the people of all classes, of all nationalities, of all colors. Because it opposes oppression in every form. Because it is, in fact, the upholder of a Republican Government, with equal rights for all, as opposed to an oligarchy, whether under the form of monarchy, feudalism, whiggism or centralization.

The people are Democratic enough because they are Democrats on principle. They do not live on office. They covet no political honors. Party success is precious to them, not for the patronage it brings, not for the spoils it secures, but because the principles they believe in insure the liberty, happiness and contentment of all the citizens of the Republic, whether rich or poor.

We have no wish to do injustice to the great leaders of the party. Many of them are as pure, unselfish and patriotic as they are able. But it is a truism that the people have been for years in advance of the leaders.

Since the party has been in a minority the history of its managers has been too often a history of compromises, bargains and "deals." The Democratic masses have been too frequently sold out by their leaders to gratify personal ambitions, revenge personal grievances and satisfy personal greed. Factions have sprung up within the party, and all factions alike have unfortunately been ready to make combinations in a small way with their political opponents at the sacrifice of principle. Trades and bargains have been arranged in the city Government, in the Board of Aldermen, in the Legislature and in Congress. In all these the leaders and managers have shown themselves not Democratic enough.

We have seen it time and again in this city when Democratic factions have entered into alliance with Republicans for the sole purpose of gaining offices from opposing Democratic factions and dividing them with their Republican allies.

We saw it in Congress when certain Democrats lent themselves to the Republican effort to steal the Presidency, and when the Democratic Speaker by arbitrary rulings favored the Republicans to make the consummation of the crime possible.

We saw it in the State Government when Democrats stood up to strengthen the hands and whitewash the character of the Blind-Boat gambler who dragged the high office of Governor through the mud in order to raise himself from a bankrupt to a millionaire.

We have seen it time and again at Washington when prominent Democrats, having struck the trail of Republican crimes, have turned from the track, made bargains with the Republican criminals and prostituted their political trust.

The Democratic people have never been in sympathy with their false "leaders" in their betrayal of Democratic principles. They have repeatedly manifested their disapproval by absenting themselves from the polls. The leaders and their management have not been Democratic enough to win the confidence of their followers. Let the leaders now be bold and firm in their Democracy and the Democratic masses will make a prompt response. Those masses were true as steel during the war, when they were subjected to the crudest slanders and misrepresentations, and when their political affiliations placed them in a false position. They have been true as steel through nearly a quarter of a century's absence from power. They are true as steel to-day.

If the leaders are firm and faithful to the Democratic principles—if they are Democratic enough in the fidelity of the masses will insure the redemption of the country from Republican misrule.—*N. Y. World.*

Dorsey as a Dynamiter.
Dorsey's threats to expose the Republican campaign and Republican campaign methods of 1889 are very distinct, if not very definite. His connection with the Star-Route frauds proves that he is as desperate as he is unscrupulous. His temper during the trial was ugly, and he betrayed a vindictive as well as a ruffianly disposition in knocking down and kicking the prostrate body of a weak old man who had produced testimony adverse to him. A man capable of this prejudicing his case in the eyes of all intelligent and decent people, and a man capable of resorting to legal tactics and devices necessary to clear a guilty man, but not to acquit an innocent one, is not a man to hesitate in his revenge, nor to be nice about his methods. If, as he says, he has documents in hand implicating some of the most distinguished members of the Republican party, it will be a very delicate and difficult piece of business to restrain him from making use of them. Had he been convicted, he might have bought a pardon by promise of silence. But having been acquitted, he has no favors to ask and probably is in no conciliatory mood. An intimate acquaintance of Dorsey's says he has several letters from Logan which will make interesting reading on the eve of the National Convention, and his feeling toward Logan is already shown in that savage outburst against a certain member of the National Republican Committee, who, he said, made a brutal assault upon him, and whom he denounces as an "ambitious hypocrite." That "ambitious hypocrite" is Senator Logan, and Dorsey's dynamite is ready for him the moment he chooses to provoke the great Star-Route desperado into putting a match to it.

But Dorsey has other crows to pick," says this intimate friend. "He can show the weak spots of many eminent Republicans. If he were to tell all he knows even President Arthur would squirm in the Executive chair. Dorsey, however, may not use all his powers of retaliation. He has had provocation enough to bring all his

persecutors down on their marrow bones. He is not vindictive, but there may be circumstances which will compel him to act for the sake of further vindication of his character. I tell you he is the Samson that can pull down the pillars of the Republican temple. Whether he will exert his strength or not remains to be seen. I think he will. Then woe betide the Philistines." The dynamiters hovering about the Government buildings in London and Dublin are as beloved and cherished by the English Government as is Dorsey with his dynamite by the leaders of the Republican party.—*Detrol Free Press.*

A Change Imperatively Demanded.

The Star-route defendants were Republicans. They were prosecuted by a Republican Administration, tried by a Republican Judge, and acquitted by a Republican jury. But the country has seen greater crimes not only condoned but approved by the party which has held continued possession of the Government for twenty-two years.

The scandals of Grantism did not weaken the hold of the President on his party. The Treasury Ring, the Navy Ring, the Post-office Ring, the Army Ring, the Indian Ring, the Land Ring, the Pension Ring, the Printing Ring, the Whiskey Ring, the Washington Ring, all flourished under Grant, and some of their villanies were traced quite to the door of the White House itself. Babcock was indicted, when Private Secretary of the President, for complicity in the Whiskey Ring. General Grant saved him from the penitentiary by direct Executive interference.

Black Friday was one of the incidents of Republican misrule. Credit Mobilier was an illustration of it. The Freedman's Bank was robbed and gutted by Republican philanthropists, who shed tears over the sufferings of the colored brother and stole the savings of his wife and children. The San Domingo job was whitewashed by conspicuous Republicans. Republicans looted the Navy. The Emma Mine exposure, the corrupt Venezuelan Commission, the fraudulent Mexican claims, the plunder of Indian tribes, the speculations in public loans, and the collusion in the departments with outside thieves swell the Republican record.

When a Republican Congress passed the salary grab and the back-pay steal, they only kept time to the quickest step of robbery, with Secor Robeson's marine band furnishing the music. And after indignant public opinion compelled a retreat from that barefaced scheme of spoliation, the doubled salary of the President was preserved as a special compliment to Grant.

The jobbers, the ringsters, the plunderers, the adventurers, and the thieves who invested the White House demanded a third term for Grant. The third-term conspiracy failed only because the party feared a crushing defeat if the experiment was tried.

Great corporations are now controlling legislation on many matters in which they are interested. They have corrupted and packed courts, and they keep Republican sentinels posted along the avenues leading to all the departments.

Repeated investigations have shown that the great ledgers of the Treasury have been mutilated, that balances involving many millions of dollars have been forced, that erasures and interpolated figures exist by thousands, and that books of account have disappeared.

The Presidency was stolen in 1876, and some of the beneficiaries of that crime are most conspicuous in pretending to deplore the failure of justice in the Star-route cases.

The party that applauded the Great Fraud which carried Hayes into the White House and Sherman into the Treasury, and appropriated all the proceeds of the crime, did not scruple, four years later, to support a candidate whose whole public career was stained with jobbery.

The men who committed the crimes in this long catalogue, or their creatures and representatives, are still in office. They hold the fort, and resist all intrusion. They know how to turn aside dangerous investigation. They sound the alarm at the first approach of the enemy. They mount guard by day and by night over the records. They know how the Navy Department was fired four times within a few weeks.

There is no possibility of reform, or of purification of the public service, while this condition of things exists. All the essays and rules of Kaion, Gregory and Thoman are worth no more for that purpose than the chattering of so many monkeys in a menagerie. All other issues sink into insignificance when compared with the magnitude of this question. First of all, the country must have a change of party, the infusion of new blood into the management of public affairs, and clean hands of every branch of the public service.—*N. Y. Sun.*

How the People Can Get Even.
"Not guilty," say the jury. Not guilty of what? Of a conspiracy to defraud the Government.

Bah! Where was the need of a conspiracy when Brady could say to Dorsey, "Let me have \$20,000," and could say to Vaile or Peck, "Let me have \$10,000." The money was handed over immediately, and no questions asked. They all understood each other.

How was Indiana carried in 1880? By money. How much? Over \$250,000. Where did it come from? The Star-Route gang.

Where did they get it? Stole it out of the National Treasury. How did it get into the Treasury? Collected by taxation of the people and placed there to pay the legitimate expenses of the Government.

Then the people were robbed? They were. Will any of this stolen money be recovered? Not one dollar. But won't the thieves be punished? No; a jury say they are "not guilty."

How are the people to get even? By smashing the Republican machine next year and placing honest men in office.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

—It is said that emigration is rare among the large Irish population resident in England.

Our Young Folks.

A LITTLE BOY.

If I were a little bird, I'd sing my sweetest song; I'd take a journey to the sky, And frolic all day long.

If I were a pussy-cat, I'd chase the rats and mice, And have sweet cream for supper, And everything that's nice.

If I were a tiny mouse, I'd gnaw the soft new cheese; When Tabby wasn't in the way, I'd do just as I please.

But I am a little boy Just learning what to do; And every day, it seems to me, I find out something new.

I get up in the morning And play with Tom and Nell; But when I am as old as they, I'll go to school as well.

I'm very little, to be sure, But then I'm only four; And some day I'll be older, And know a great deal more.

—Our Little One.

HOW TO SCARE AN ELEPHANT.

Bobolo was only eight years old, but he was a person of considerable importance nevertheless; for his father was a King, and consequently he was a Prince. It is true that his father was only King of a Kaffir tribe of negroes in Africa, but, as he knew nothing about the great world away from the part of Africa he lived in, he fancied himself the greatest man in the world.

If Bobolo had not been a Prince, he might have been a very nice boy, but, as it was, he was so spoiled by being petted and told he was better than any other boy that he made himself so disagreeable that nobody could love him. But that fact did not make much difference to Bobolo, for he never knew it, because nobody dared to say it. He had a great many slaves of about his own age, and he made them his companions.

When he was in a good humor he would treat these little slaves very well, but when he was cross—which was most of the time—he would slash right and left among them with a little whip which he had which was made of the tough hide of the hippopotamus.

Sometimes he did not even wait until he was cross to whip his little companions, but would out away at their bare legs just for the fun, as he said, of seeing them dance, for, though Bobolo was not very strong, his whip was very hard and he knew how to use it.

Among the slave boys, the strongest and quickest was Kami. He was a year older than Bobolo, and was as kind and obliging as any boy could be. These good qualities did not make Bobolo treat him any better than he did the others. On the contrary, Kami seemed to catch the whip oftener than anybody else. The reason for this was not that Bobolo disliked him, but because he liked him. He wanted Kami with him all the time; and so when he was angry poor Kami was sure to be near and consequently was the easiest to beat. And what made it harder to bear was that the boys in Africa do not wear any clothes, and so there was nothing between Kami's skin and the whip.

One night when the boys were going to bed—Kami slept in the same room with Bobolo—Bobolo felt cross and would not be satisfied with anything that was done for him. It made him crosser still to see how contented Kami looked, so he took up his whip and suddenly struck him. Kami gave a great jump and cried out with pain.

"What's the matter with you?" said Bobolo.

"You hurt me," sobbed Kami, rubbing the place where he had been hit.

"Hurt you!" mocked Bobolo, striking him again. "You big baby! Now you've something to cry for. I wouldn't cry for a little thing like that!"

"Nobody ever struck you," sobbed Kami; "you don't know how it hurts."

"I should think not," cried Bobolo, with a sneer. "Strike me! A Prince. But I know I wouldn't cry, anyhow!"

Kami did not answer again, for he knew it might only bring him another blow with the whip. He quietly laid himself down and prepared to sleep. But Bobolo was not so sleepy, and he would not have Kami be so. He snarled like a little dog:

"Get out of there! You can lie on the ground to-night; I want you in bed!"

Kami knew it would do no good to complain; so he quietly got up, dodged a blow of the whip, and waited patiently until his ugly master should lie down. Bobolo scolded a little while, and then took his place in Kami's bed.

It did not matter much to Kami, for his bed was only an antelope skin, and he could sleep just as well on the ground. He would have gone to Bobolo's bed, but he did not dare; so he crouched down in one corner of the room, and before long both he and his master were fast asleep.

Late that night there was a sudden commotion in the village. Somebody had given the alarm that elephants were coming; and the whole village was roused in an instant.

We who live in great cities far from wild beasts can not at first see why the coming of elephants should create such a stir; but when it is known how the negroes live, we can understand better.

Their huts are small and frail, and the only protection the villages have against the thousands of wild beasts in the forests round about is a slight fence of wood and vines. This does fairly well to keep out the smaller animals; but when a herd of elephants, each one as big and even bigger than Jumbo comes marching along, the fence is no more to them than a sheet of tissue paper would be to a man.

It is not that the elephants are wicked and wish to do any harm, but because they are so huge that they do not think anything more of crashing through a village than a thoughtless child does of putting its foot on a tiny ant's nest. So when the alarm was given this night, every man and woman in the village rushed out, shouting and screaming, some running this way and some that.

The men at once caught up blazing torches from the fire to throw at the elephants, because they knew that the great creatures are afraid of flames. The women, at first, did not seem to know what to do, but suddenly one of them cried out: "The children! the children!"

You might have thought, to hear them, that they were afraid some harm might happen to the little ones; but it was no such matter. There is a belief in some parts of Africa that elephants are afraid of the voices of children. So it usually happens that when a herd of elephants is known to be coming, the women all rush to their huts and drag out the children and whip them well to make them scream. It is not very nice for the children, of course, but it is done, nevertheless, and consequently on this night, at the cry of "The children!" all the women rushed to their huts.

Among other Bobolo's mother ran to her hut. Not to get dear Bobolo, for he must never be touched with the whip, but to get Kami. She was in a great hurry, and rushed to Kami's bed, and taking hold of the little sleeper there, dragged him, half-awake only, out into the street, and there laid on the whip so soundly that the little fellow was moved to do his full share toward scaring the elephants. How he did yell! And the more he yelled and struggled, the harder she whipped.

The elephants were frightened away at last, and the children ran back to their huts. There probably was never a more astonished boy than Bobolo was that night. He was so greatly overcome that he could not say a word, but lay all the rest of the night sobbing with pain and wondering what had happened.

The next morning there was an explanation when his mother saw her darling boy all covered with stripes where she had struck him. It seemed even to that stupid little fellow that there was something like retribution in his punishment, for as it turned out he had been flogged with his own cruel whip, which his mother had picked up by accident as she entered the hut.

However, the result happily was that Bobolo learned two important things. One was how to scare an elephant, and the other was that he would cry if he was struck with a whip. His poor slaves benefited by the last piece of knowledge, for he did not use his whip so freely after that.—*Youth's Companion.*

A Dangerous Toy.

The toy pistol is so safe, many ignorant persons think, because it carries neither shot nor bullet.

As I tried it once, I can tell you about it. First, I twisted one of the caps around a match, and set the match on fire. When the flame reached the paper cap there was a little explosion. Suddenly I felt a stinging sensation in my hand, and, on looking at it, I found several tiny black splinters sticking in the skin. I pulled them out, but I felt the pain for some time afterward. Then I placed a cap on the hearth and struck it with a hammer. This time I was well scared, and kept my hands as far away as I could. When it went off I felt the same stinging sensation in my left hand, which was more than two feet away. I had been struck again by a flying splinter. This thing was getting decidedly dangerous, and when I took up the pistol to try it, I carefully wrapped my right hand in my handkerchief. It went off beautifully, but—ah! There was the mischief! The handkerchief was dotted here and there with the black splinters from the exploded cap.

The insane desire of the small boy to carry a pistol is one of the wonders of the age; and the worse than folly of those who allow their child to do so is almost incredible. Of what use is it? If the pistol will not go off, it is, as its owner would scornfully express it, "no good."

If it does go off, it is a dangerous weapon that has power to maim and kill.

Did you ever think what it means to kill—to take away life? Who shall do so dire and terrible a thing as that? Are you fit to have a pistol? Are you young enough to carry a revolver? No, sir. It is against the law in some States to carry pistols. Why, then, should you wish a toy-pistol, that will shoot nothing but the boy who holds it? If you live in the backwoods, and have to fight the terrible wild crowd or the ferocious chipmunk, you may learn to use a good rifle. In cities and towns, where the most terrific wild beasts to be seen are the cats, a boy who carries a pistol is a boy without sense—a boy whom girls despise and brave boys call a coward.—*Charles Barnard, in St. Nicholas.*

What Is a Gentleman?

What is a gentleman? It is a very old question and has been answered in very different ways, but it is clear that the word at least has a relative and not an absolute meaning as some insist, and that it varies with the times. Here is what Lord Chesterfield says, which the members of the Four-in-Hand Club will read with interest. A gentleman always attends even to the choice of his amusements. If at cards he will not play cribbage, all fours, or put, or in sports of exercise he is seen at skittles, leap-frog, foot-ball, cricket, driving of coaches, etc., for he knows that such an imitation of the manners of the mob will indelibly stamp him with vulgarity. In another of his letters to his son he says: "There are liberal and illiberal pleasures, as well as liberal and illiberal arts. Scottish drunkenness, indiscriminate gluttony, driving coaches, rustic sports, such as fox-chases, horse-races, etc., are infinitely below the honest and industrious professions of a tailor and a shoemaker."

And yet people who call themselves gentlemen do most of these things nowadays, and even those who are not gentlemen consider themselves such in consequence of doing some of them. Between Lord Chesterfield's ideas and Mr. Tennyson's on the subject, who is to decide?—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

—The general appearance of cattle on the Wyoming ranges of this year is said to be far better than the average of previous years. In some districts in Central Wyoming they are in superior condition. The loss by death in the winter was small, and the number of calves satisfactory.—*Chicago Tribune.*

—It seems that machines as well as men work harder here than in Europe. The *Railway Gazette* says that 100 locomotives here do as much as 131 in Germany, 139 in Switzerland, and 140 in Austro-Hungary.

—Mid-ocean telegraph stations have been proposed, and will probably be carried out some day.—*N. Y. Sun.*